

SEVEN GOLD MEDALS Have just been awarded to CHARLES M. STIEFF,

At the different Fairs held in the South, in October and November, 1869, for the best Pianos, over eight different New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore Pianos.

OFFICE AND WARROOM, No. 9 NORTH LIBERTY ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

STIEFF'S PIANOS have all the latest improve-ments, including the AGRAFFE TREBLE, Ivory Fronts, and the Improved French Action, fully warranted for Five Years, to purchasers. Second hand Pianos and Parlor Organs always

Second hand Pianos and Parlor Organs always on hand, from \$50 to \$300.

Referees who have our Pianos in use:—Gen. R. E., Lee, Lexington, Virginia; Gen. Robt. Ransom, Wilmington, N. C.; Gen. D. H. Hill, Charlotte, N. C.; Gov. John Letcher, Lexington, Va.; John Burns, W. Eby, John B. Packett, Andrew Aldridge and Thos M. Isbell, Jefferson Co., W. Va. 20-Send for a circular containing names of 800 persons in the South, who have purchased the Stieff's Pianos since the war closed.

TERMS LIBERAL. A call solicited.

March 22, 1870.

Wm. Knabe & Co. GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT Piano Fortes. No. 350 W. Baltimore St. near Eutaw,

BALTIMORE, MD. These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellency alone attained AN UNPURCHASED PREFEMINENCE, which pronounces them unequaled. Their

combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation, and evenness throughout the entire scale. Their

TOUCH
is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos. In WORKMANSHIP

they are unexcelled, using none but the very best seasoned material, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.

(35-All our Square Pianos have our New Improved Overstrung scale and the Agraffe Treble.

We would call special attention to our late improvements in

GRAND PIANOS AND SQUARE GRANDS, PATENTED AUGUST 14, 1866, Which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years. Sole Wholesale Agency for CARHART & NEED-HAM'S Celebrated Panton Ongans and Chunch HARMONIUMS.

WM. KNABE & CO.,
No. 350 West Baltimore St., near Eutaw
pril 26, 187-1y.
BALTIM ORE. April 26, 187-1y.

> Fountain Hotel, (Formerly the National.)

Camden Street, near Howard, BALTIMORE, MD. TERMS, 82.50 PER DAY,

THE undersigned, late proprietor of the Malthy House, has the pleasure of amounting to his riends, and the public generally, that he has leased as above Hotel for a term of years, and proposes

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE. This Hotel being convenient to the Baltimore and Onio Railroad Depot, and also other business portions of the city, will be found as desirable as any other Hotel in the city for business men.

The House has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout, and I hope by strict persona Identified throughout, and I hope by strict personal attention to business to add to the comfort of all those who may favor me with their patronage.

Having been proprietor of the Maltby House for a number of years, I feel confident of meeting all expectations of the traveling public, and all others.

Very Respectfully,

November 16, 1869-1y.

A. B. MILLER.

Howard House, Howard Street, near Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD. DANIEL WILE & SON, Proprietors. BOARD--\$2.50 PER DAY.

J G. RIDENOUR,
Formerly of Hough, Ridenour & Langdon,
GEO. W. JANNEY
JOHN L. JORDAN,
Of Virg nia
Of Fred'k Co., Md.

RIDENOUR, JANNEY, & CO., General Commission Merchants. FOR THE SALE OF

Grain, Floor, Seeds, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Cotton, Rice, Tobacco, Leather, Wool, Feathers, Rosin, Tar, Turpentine, Ginseng, Butter, Eggs, &c., &c. No. 41 South Howard Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

Orders for all kinds of Merchandise, Salt, Fish, Plaster, Guano, and the various Fertilizers and Farming Implements, promptly filled.

REFERENCES.—Dan'l Miller & Co., Howard Cole & Co., Carroll, Adams & Neer. Steneburner & Richards, Baltimore; John Stevens, Zanesville, Ohio; W. E. Deleplare, Circleville, Ohio; John Janney, Esq., Leesburg, Va.; Lewis McKonzie, Esq., Pres't. A. L. & H. R. R.; Chas. W. Button, Esq., Lynchburg, Va.; John H. Garnhart, St. Louis, Mo.; John R. London, Esq., Rockhill, S. C.; John H. Williams, Esq., Pres't. Frederick Co. Bank; Sam'l B. Preston, Washington Co., Md. August 9, 1870-6m. REFERENCES .- Dan'l Miller & Co., Howard Cole

A. J. BRAND, JR., & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN TEAS, AND

Commission Merchants.

For the Sale of Cotton, Tobacco, Grain, and all kinds of Country Produce. 147 Pratt Street, (Opposite the Malthy House,) BALTIMORE.

WOULD respectfully call attention to large and new invoices of TEAS constantly, receiving, including all grades Imperials, Gunpowders, Hysons, Twaukys, Oolongs, English Breakfast and Japans, at Importers' Prices.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce respectfully solicited, to which the strictest atten-tion will be given, and in all cases prompt sales ef-196-Ceders for all kinds of Merchandise and Farm-ing Implements promptly filled. November 16, 1869-6m.

TINNING ESTABLISHMENT.

HAVING purchased a complete set of Tinning Tools and Machinery, and employed the ser vices of Mr. E. R. HARRELL, we are prepared to do all kinds of TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WORK, at our Ware-House in Charlestown. We will make to order, for Merchants and others, all kinds of TINWARE, and keep a stock of Tinware on hand for sale. None but the Best Materials will be used,

and all work promptly executed. TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING will receive special attention. Repairing promptly done, We have for sale

COOK & HEATING STOVES. Of all kinds. November 16, 1869. McCURDY & DUKE. HAVE in store a nice lot of Blank Books, which we are selling at the lowest figures.

W. S. MASON. April 12.

TOILET Powder of our own manufacture, very delicately perfumed and warrented to contain nothing deleterious. W. S. MASON.



AUGUST 16, 1870. VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, CHARLESTOWN,

NO. 50.

BALTIMORE CARDS.

VOL. 22.

PIANOS

COLLEGE OF ACTUAL BUSINESS IN AMERICA.

The Bryant, Stratton & Sadler SOUTHERN

> No. 8 N. Charles Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

Organized and devoted entirely to PREPARING YOUNG MEN

TO BECOME BANKERS, MERCHANTS, ACCOUNTANTS, AND (BUSINESS MEN GENERALLY:

THERE ARE NO VACATIONS. STUDENTS CAN ENTER AT ANY TIME.

The patronage of this Institution is chiefly from the Southern States.

BOT SEND FOR COLLEGE DOCUMENTS. TOR Enclose two stamps. Address as above.

April 26, 1870-1y. HING. 7 TO \$12. Men, Boys' 8 FROM S r SALE O ER LARGE AND PEREMPT and ASHINGTON M SPRING OVERCOATS at from DEPARTMENT.-Cloths, Cassimsure 0 ked our Retail Department to suit all classes of Buyers. m ND OF A OA × 167 10 四 OM

Cortlan & Co.,

Importers, Jobbers & Retailers of Plain White and Decorated FRENCH CHINA, DINNER DESERT Plain White and Decorated

ENGLISH STONE CHINA, DINNER DESERT

French China, English Stone and C. C.
CHAMBER WARE, CUT AND PRESSED GLASS
TABLE CUTLERY, PLATED WARE, AND
JAPANNED TEA TRAYS. Water Coolers, the "Davis" and other Refrigerators,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. 216 and 218 Baltimore St., BALTIMORE, MD.

Our prices are as low as any House in the country, and terms as liberal.

April 26, 1870—4m. CORTLAN & CO. JAMES FITZGERALD. No. 51 North Gay Street,

BALTIMORE, MD., MANUFACTURER OF Looking Glass & Picture Frames, AND DEALER IN Steel Line Engravings, Oil Paintings, Chro-

mos, and Crayon Drawings. MOST carefully selected from Foreign and Do-171 mestic designs. Large stock of Pier and Man-tel Glasses on hand. All kinds of Pictures Framed to Order with neatness and Dispatch. November 16, 1569-1v.

HOTELS.

Virginia Hotel, STAUNTON, VA. FRAZIER & SALE, (Late of Rockbridge Alum Springs,) PROPRIETORS.

THIS Hotel is located in the business part of the city. Twenty-five Thousand Bollars have been expended in remodeling and furnishing it with entirely new Furniture and Beds. Bathing Rooms, fine Bar, Billiard Saloon, and Livery Stables at October 12, 1869-1y.

JOHN M. LOCKE. MRS. MARY C. LUPTON. American Hotel, HARRISONBURG, VA.

THIS well-known Hotel has been entirely ren I vated, and the new Proprietors promise that Guests shall receive every comfort which well-stocked Larders, clean Beds, and attentive Servants TERMS, \$2.50 PER DAY.

November 17, 1868-3m. REMOVAL.

THE undersigned, proprietor of the MARKLE HOTEL in Darkesville, has taken charge of THE FARNSWORTH HOUSE, IDDLEWAY, JEFFERSON CO., WEST VA. His TABLE and BAR will be supplied with the best of everything In the market, and he hopes to merit and receive a share of the publib patronage.

SAMUEL T. MARKLE.

April 5, 1870-tf. ENTLER HOTEL, SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRG'IA. J. P. A. ENTLER, Proprietor.

BARBER SALOON.

W HEN you wish a pleasant Shave, As good as Barber ever gave, Call on me, at my Saloon. Call on me, at my Saloon,
Morning, eve or busy noon;
Or any time when you can stay,
And not in a hurry to go away.
My rooms are neat, my towels clean,
My scizzors, sharp, my razors keen;
And I move as true a hand
As any actist in the land.
Your Clothes I'll clean in quickest time,
And warrant them as good as prime. And warrant them as good as prime. Come one and all, both great and small, And I will try to shave you all, e 7. 1870-1y. JAMES E. BRADY, June 7, 1870-1y

Spirit of Jefferson.

DALGARN & HAINES, Publishers.

CHARLESTOWN, VA.

Tuesday Morning, August 16, 1870. Grand Tournament in Maryland.

Address of Col. McLaughlin.

One of the grandest and most interesting tournaments of the season came off near Marlborough, Prince George county, Md., on the 26 ultimo. The riding was very fine, and in many instances, brilliant. It lasted between three and four hours, and the honors were hotly contested throughout. The following knights carried off the prizes in order given

below:

Knight of Trump's Hill-Nelson Jarboe-Miss Mamie Hill, Queen.

Knight of Gwynn-Rai-hael Gwynn-First Maid of Honor, Miss Ida Griffin.

Knight of Hope-W. Irvin Brooke-Second Maid of Honor, Miss Annette Heiskell.

Knight of the Hills-Joseph Hill-Third Maid of Honor, Miss Nora Young.

Knight of Auld Lang Syne-R. B. Lloyd, Jr.-Fourth Maid of Honor, Miss Nora Young.

Knight in Grey-Wm. A. Jarboe, Jr.-Fifth Maid of Honor, Miss Marianna McLaughlin.

Col. J. Fairfax McLaughlin, of Baltimore, who is well known to many of our readers, delivered the charge to the Knights, which is such an excellent vindication of this great Virginia and Maryland pastime, that we give it to our readers in full :-

Sir Knights: I issume with pride and pleasure the position assigned to me to-day, and salute you as a valiant campany in the performance of a very elevating and chivalrous ceremony. A martial light gleams in your eyes, your lances are in rest, and like those knights of old who were led the way, you wait the signal of your marshal to charge right gallantly for the honors of the tourney, and the high privilege of naming the lady of your choice for the crown that she shall wear and the throne which she shall ascend, whose true knight leads the joust. War's mimicry serves to keep alive the spirit which should animate armies that march with banners; the high purpose, the steady gaze on danger as "more brave than he," and the throbbing sense that in each arm perhaps reposes the safety of a great cause, and the arbitrament of its life or death-its triumph or its overthrow. The very meridian of a nation's glory may be said to be the field dedi-

cated to the play of its chivalry. No tear dims the sympathetic eye of beauty for the perils of your strife; no frowning embattlements bristling with guns and defended by hostile legions, obstruct the view, or darken the gladness of this day. The smiling landscape-the garnered crops-the distant soliyour martial presence and this interesting receptacle superadd the picturesque to the beautiful and peaceful in nature.

At this same hour yonder heaven which shines so radiantly for us, beholds another scene in lands beyond the seas. It is a scene with which many of you have been familiar -it is war, desolation and death. It raged for years upon the Potomac, and its harvesters have sown the dragon's teeth in our midst .-It rages now upon the Rhine, and perhaps at this moment reaps in multitudinous fields where groaning thousands fall, and rushing myriads sweep over them, as they sink together, "In one red-burial blent."

The daughters of France and Germany are busy with their lints and bandages, for their husbands, sons and brothers will soon fall fast about them, and humanity be bowed down to earth in its ministrations to the wounded, and to mingle its tears with the blood of the slain. The daughters of Maryland can well sympathize with the women of the old world, for they, too, have felt the iron enter their souls, and know what it is to mourn the loss of some of their bravest and their best. But to-day this assemblage is here to witness a conflict of different character-a generous rivalry of Knighthood-in which the palm is victory in deed, but victory to be stained by no blood. and bringing in its train neither famine, with its wan cheek, nor pestilence, with its blasting

breath. Every man who is conversant in the history of society and takes interest in the prosperity of States, recognizes the spirit of chivalry as among the accepted principles of an enlightened civilization, and among the active causes of the true greatness of nations. And why? Because it fosters the public virtues of communities, which supply government with its counsellors and armies with their patriots and heroes. Its votaries have been among the great and the good of Christendom. It is essentially a Christian institution-owing its origin to the first Crusaders, whose ambition broke forth in a noble zeal to rescue Holy Land from the insolent Saracen, as well as to lift woman from the degrading vassalage to which Greek and Roman, Goth and Vandal, had reduced her through long ages of pagan and barbarian rule. It was witnessed on the Field of the Cloth of Gold, where king and baron, noble and peasant, as knights and squires rode forth, on gaily caparisoned steeds, to joust and tourney. Then the prize of victory was thrown open to all comers, so that if the humblest peasant of the realm bore off the palm, the herald advanced and eried, "This day gentles his condition." It was witnessed again at Holyrood after the romantic Charles Edward Stuart had gathered his chieftains and their clans in the Highlands and led them across the Tweed to victory; then Edinburg Town hailed its glorious young monarch, and Charlie O'er the Water returned once more, and rode forth among his people at tournament and rout, and danced with Highland lassies at masquerade and ball, as brave a knight, and gallant a gentleman as ever flashed sword on listed field, or crowned the queen of love and beauty on the field of chivalry. How the lords and gentlemen vied with each other in enthusiastic devotion to their young prince; the gallant Kilmarnock, the dashing Balmerino, and Cromarty the brave; the men who carried the standards of the Stuart to victory at Preston Pans, and won the day at Falkirk. The historian tells us that the chivalry of the Pretender's followers | the other side of the question. was such on that day, that Charles Stuart, had he raised the battle cry of "On to London!" would have absolutely driven George the II. into the sea, and have rescued the throne of like the present, and to remain in blissful

the fields of Europe when the new gods of trade and commerce were set up in men's hearts, and the softening influences of Christian chivalry were superseded by religious scepticism, and the brotherhood of socialists, jacobins and regicides. Women, whom chivalry had exalted into the beautiful and chaste types of the Marys and Marthas of the New Testament, fell back whole centuries to the standards of pagan depravity. An abandoned female was sacrilegiously crowned with divine honors in the temple of the Most High, while thousands of her wretched sisters, clad in wild fantastic garb and bearing deadly arms, or waving torches of destruction, ran shrieking through the streets of Paris like the ghosts of lost souls, to worship the Goddess of Reason, fraternity and the rights of man; and to shout hozannas of glory before the carnal idol that was holding her hideous orgies in Notre

Well might Burke exclaim, with his profound knowledge of great causes and terrible effects, that the days of chivalry were gone forever. It was not the mere murder of the geen, the delightful vision that had dazzled him twenty years before, that evoked from the orator's heart that sublime lamentation. It was the prevalence of the disastrous principle which culminated in the regicide itself, which her wisdom deplored, and his prophetic eloquence assailed. It was France robbed of her chivalry, because she had lost her Christianity, which clouded the setting of his days, and brought before his vision the dim Sangrail of future generations of woe.

But, heaven be praised, chivalry is not dead, but survives to grapple with the mouster that drove it out of Europe in the eighteenth century. We see and have seen the play of its grand spirit in our own native South at tournament in peace, and at the cannon's mouth in war. I shall not deal in the language of panegyrie, nor touch in this connection upon the domain of recent history. The thesis I maintain and which cannot be successfully accustomed to follow where Bayard or Sidney | challenged or impugned, is that chivalry is the grace of manhood and the shield and protection of woman. In some of the States of our great American family (we have changed so rapidly and often of late that my political vocabulary is at a loss for a proper name by which to call them) but in some of them the people have learned to contemn chivalry as belonging to a bygone age, and there are those who contemptuously relegate it to the former "slavedrivers" of the South, and declare it to be the threadbare hobby of old fogies. I am perverse enough, Sir Knights, to array myself against this distainful sentiment, and to fall into ranks, with you, on the side of the old fogies. As long as I find the principles of honor, courage, self-sacrifice and devotion to truth, for truth's sake, flourishing in full vigor in a community where chivalrous practices and knightly respect to woman are the characteristics of its men, that long shall I remain steadfast to my faith in chivalry. And until I am convinced that the moral and social standards of those tude of hill and wood-all is peace; whilst other communities, in which boat-racing and prize-fighting, foot-running and even transcontinental pedestrianism are the favorite pastimes, shall have been elevated and improved by these muscular and long winded institutions. I shall continue on my side to consider that we have the best of it on the

score of refinement, as well as of sound public morals. Among the people whom our neighbors de ride as the "chivalry," and as old fogies who are behind the times, there are wanting, I confess, some of the qualities of which their satirists enjoy the monopoly. The knack of driving hard bargains; the faculty of failing twenty times in trade and of rising after each successive collapse with larger capital and fuller stock; the blind rage of money-getting, whether in a helter-skelter scramble among friends and neighbors, or on a more gigantic scale like the \$500,000,000 gold swindle of September 24: the talents to accomplish these things belong by preeminence to the progressive communities, and those who practice sharpest and bocome rich quickest, are among the lions of the tribe of the advance column of Puritan civilization.

Why, Sir Knights, the beyy of fair ladies here to-day who have done so much to render this tournament and festival the grand success that they promise to be, and whose bright eyes and approving smiles are prized highly by you all, that you would ask no higher incentive to glory, even were you charging like the six hundred at Balaklavathese ladies of the South are daily abused and ridiculed by the strong-minded women of our progressive States as weak and deluded dependants on the tyrant man, as unworthy of woman's glorious mission, which the strongminded are at present so busily engaged in working out. They bid their sisters of the South to enter upon the rough encounters of the world, and to compete with men in every department of philosophy and exploit, of science and government, of politics and religion: to become lecturers, discoverers, politicians and preachers, and, clothed with the right of suffrage, to step forth into the world's amphitheatre the lofty and splendid creatures of action which nature designed them to become.

There is a newspaper published in New York, which is the recognized organ of the morals and religion of New England. Among its hundred thousand readers it passes as ora cle of the law upon every subject within the range of human or Divine government. This paper-The Independent-the other day, in an elaborate leader advocating Woman's Suffrage and Divorce, enunciated the following views:

"The great, indifferent public have no right to say, either on the basis of any popular sentiment, or on the still deeper basis of any supposed feligious tenet, that any two individuals, man and woman, shall live together as husband and wife, against the protest of their own individual souls. Derived from whatever source, based on whatever foundation, anctioned by whatever tradition, such a legalized yranny is unworthy of a Christian civilization."

Still more recently that distinguished chamion of Woman's Rights, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, made a speech befere the New York Sorosis. The dear old creature discoursed as follows: Another demand that the women of this State

should make of our Legislature is an entire revision of our laws on marriage and divorce, making man and woman, in all respects, equal partners, and when by the cold, indifferent or base conduct of either party the contract is practically annulled, the State should declare it so. * * * * *
Thus far we have had the man idea of marriage;
now the time has come for woman to give the world This beautiful system of social ethics is

entirely too deep for our own benighted ladies, who are content to participate at exhibitions his fathers from the House of Hanover for- indifference to all the fine schemes of Mr. Theodore Tilton, of The Independent, and

But knightly honor fled vanquished from | Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, of Sorosis, to divorce them from their shackles and emancipate them from their Heaven-imposed subjection to man. They are now ready, Sir Knights, to applaud your chivalrous exploits and equestrian skill, and they will not disdain to wear the crown which men only can win, and which never becomes them so well as when knighthood entwines the laurel, and chivalry bestows the wreath. Not that the spirit of true womanhood is wanting among them,-the sublime heroism to do and to dare where duties imposes an obligation, or patriotism exacts a sacrifice. But the grace, the softness, the diamond-like polish of character, that spiritual combination which distinguishes the sex, and exalts them whole atmospheres above the dust and the turmoil and the vulgar conflicts of life, that must be guarded uneffaced and ineffaceable, or society lapses into barbarism, and savage nature reclaims its brute dominion.

Let the strong-minded bloomers of Sorosis

continue to vent their spleen against woman's subjection, and to rave like mad for universal emancipation from the Divine sanctions of authority. But so long as that Law lasts which proclaims the man the head of the woman, as the Christ is the head of the man, society has nothing to fear from the innovations of madmen, the wild doctrines of Free Love, or the pagan fallacy of natural selection among mankind. In our late civil war many American mothers sent their sons to the field with the Spartan injunction to do their duty well. When footsore, weary and hungry, the scarred veteran of twenty fights appealed for succor to his helpless government, and relief there was none, then the Southern mother filled her heroic soldier's box from her own seanty board, and sat knitting his stockings far into the nights, with busy fingers and beautiful fidelity to country and child .-Sometimes, before the flying needles had completed their task, the courier came with tidings of the absent son-came to tell her that the fatal bullet had sped him on his way to Heaven, and robbed her of her priceless jewel till the last day. The wail of agony escaped from the broken heart; the blinding tears rolled down the pallid cheeks,-but then it was that the mother's sacrifice was illustrated by the grander play of woman's devotion. The tears were dried in the sorrowing eyes, the bursting heart was stilled, the fingers were at work once more; the stockings were deftly wrought, and the next and only surviving son was sent to the field with that mother's benediction, to fight his country's battles and shoulder up the musket

of the darling dead. Happily, Sir Knights, many such mothers are still left in the land. Some of their representatives are here to-day to witness you martial sports and share in the joy of your chivalrous exploits. Prepare for the charge, and may the knightliest lance of the Tourney lead in the charge and point the way to the throne.

Novel Railway Invention for Taking Water.

The Hudson River Railroad Company in New York has just adopted the English method of giving locomotives water, a method at once novel and very efficient, and practicable on other railroads. The company recently constructed at Montrose station a trough in the track, 1,200 feet in length 15 inches in depth, and 18 inches wide, and caused it to be lined with sheet iron, heavily painted. This trough is perfectly straight throughout the entire 1,200 feet. A short distance to the north and east of it is a spring which supplies it with water, the trough holding 16,000 gallons, which can be let into it at will. A locomotive was next taken from the road and put in the shop, where in a quiet manner skillful mechanics soon fitted her out with an ingeniously formed pipe, curling from the man hole in the tender down through the latter to a position inside of the hind trucks. where the pipe forms a half circle, at the end of which is the nozzle, which always points the way the engine goes. Fastened to this nozzle is an iron bar, which connects with a bar from a point near the fireman's box by which when the locomotive comes to the trough, the nozzle or pipe can be dropped instantaneously into the water, while the train is running at the rate of thirty miles an hour. The nezzle sinks to only a depth of two inches in the trough, yet even at that depth, when the one thousand feet is passed over, one thousand six hundred and thirty-four gallons

of water will be found in the tender. [Poughkeepsie Eagle.

WHAT FARMERS CANNOT CONCEAL, -A poor farmer cannot conceal the fact that he is a poor farmer. All his surroundings are a verdict against him :- his horses, cattle. wagons, harness, plows, fences, fields-even his wife and children bear silent, but unmistakeable evidence against him. On the other hand, all these things will testify favorably on behalf of the good farmer. Every passer by can read the evidence pro or con. This fact alone ought to stimulate every farmer to do his best, for the sake of his own character, as well as interest; for he may rest assured that every passer by will pronounce judgment according to the evidence.

- The most primitive postoffice in the world is to be found on the southern extremity of America. For some years past a small barrel has been fastened by an iron cain to the outermost rock of the mountains overhanging the Straits of Magellan, opposite Terra del Fuego. It is opened by every ship which passes through the Straits, either to place letters in it or to take letters from it .-This postoffice, therefore, takes care of itself, it is confided to the protection of seafarers, and there is no example of any breach of this trust having occurred. Each ship undertakes the voluntary transmission of the contents of the barrel, if their destination is within the limits of its voyage.

- Amongst the many uses to which paper is now being applied, not the least important is a late invention made in England whereby paper is to be used as clothing. By a mixture of both animal and vegetable materials, such as wool silk, skins, flax, hemp, jute, cotton, etc., all of which are reduced to a pulp, a substance is obtained, which for softness, flexibility and strength, is unsurpassed. All sorts of clothing, from stockings to bats, are to be made of the new substance; and, with the usual excellence of all new inventions, it is to supercede all other fabrics.

-Christ forgot no man in His death. He will forget none in his judgment.

POETICAL. THE CHILD ENTERING HEAVEN.

The pearly gates were opened And glowing scraphs smiled; And with their tuneful harp strings Welcomed the little child.

And praise in echoing melody Rang thro' the archea wide, And murmured 'long the jasper wall The glorious throng beside.

They shouted "High and Holy! A child hath entered in! Safe now from all temptation; A soul is sealed from sin!"

On toward the King of Kings, While the glory fell upon him From the rustling of their wings! They took him to that crystal sea, Spanned by the emerald bow. And showed him glories all untold! Angels alone can know!

They led him thro' the golden streets,

They gave him drink from out Life's River And fruit from off the Tree, They placed the seal upon his forehead, Scal of the One in Three!

The Savior smiled upon him,
As none on earth had smiled,
And heaven's great glory shut around
The little earth-born child!

Rejoizings filled the City;
Praise came from all within,
Praise to the great Redeemer!
A soul was sealed from sin! On earth they missed the little one, They sighed and wept and sighed, And wondered if another such

As theirs had ever died. They gathered up the little toys, Laid them in silence by.

And thought how gifts of theirs no more

Would light that death-dimmed eye.

They dwelt upon his pretty ways,
His beauty and his grace,
Then sigh'd and wept, and wish'd that they
Could see once more his face.

O, had they thought that, day hy day, And hour by hour each day, New gifts, new sights, new gloriespoured

On that young spirit's way O, had they seen thro' those high gates The welcome to him given! They never would have wished their child Back from his home in Heaven!

MISCELLANEOUS. The Last White Rose.

In the lowest dungeon under the Ballium Tower, a prisoner tossed feverishly on his low pallet. Grief and siekness had laid their wasting hands upon him, yet they could not quite quench the fire of a noble eye, nor disguise the symmetry of a princely form. For eleven years Edward Courtney, "The Last White Rose," as he was called, here had lan-

Suddenly the prisoner raised his head .-The noise of chains and bolts clanked heavily through the vault, and in a moment the jailor stood before him. With a surly sort of a growl he placed the crust, which was to form the captive's meal, beside him.

"Good Erwin, I am ill at ease to-day," said Courtney; "could not thy charity procure me a morsel of meat?"

"Nay, master," said the man; "such comforts, belike, come not within prison fare—at least not here." "Wouldst thou dress it for me, were I to

procure it?" asked the sufferer. "Thou procure it!" A brutal laugh, which ended in a low chuckle, was his only answer.

A moment more, and the gigantic form was withdrawn, and Courtney with a sigh, fell back upon his rude couch. Presently a gleam of light shone through a chink in the wall, a soft purring followed, and a cat rubbed the hand of the prisoner.

"Ah, my faithful friend," said the Earl, thou, at least, wouldst sympathise, and thou mightest."

His soliloquy was interrupted by the boomng of cannon and the ringing of distant bells. A moment more and the door of the cell was flung open, and he was desired to come forth. Surrounded by the noblest peers of her realm, among whom Northumberland and Norfolk were distinguished as occupying the place of honor on her right hand, and followed by ladies and knights blazing in jewels, Mary Tudor entered the capital of her realm. Her pale, thin face calmed all the beauty it ever knew, and her tall dignified form was habited in a robe of dark velvet, bound at the throat and waist with pearls. A barb, as it was termed, studded with pearls, shaded her face, and from it, fastened by a brooch of gems,

flowed a heavy veil of twisted silk and gold. Her melancholy eyes wandered over the thousands crowding to do her homage, and a sad smile parted her lips, occasionally, as she spoke a few words to the earl, on her right. On her left rode Elizabeth in all the pride of youthful beauty; ber golden hair, escaping the hand which fastened it, flowed over her queenly neck, and the azure robe, which added grace to her noble form, contrasting with the sombre attire of the queen.

Loudly rang the bells of St. Giles and Westminster, answered by all within the city, as the messenger landing at Queen's Star, moved toward the tower. The guns boomed ceaselessly, and deafening shouts along the crowded bridge announced the presence of the

Suddenly Mary checked her rein, and the blood rushed to her calm, sad face. Ere Northumberland could offer his aid she had leaped from her horse with a hysterical sob threw herself into the arms of an aged woman who knelt beside the gateway of the tower.

Her robes of deepest mourning and the gray locks which escaped from the close drawn hood, could not quite conceal a face beautiful amid the ravages of time and grief. Raising the bowed form, Mary said: "Your grace has suffered much." Will the Duchess of Somerset forgive my father's

Sobs were the only answer, while the Duchess kissed the white jewelled hand that pressed her own "And thou, too, Cousin Courtney," said the Queen, hast much to forget-to forgive !"

house, in person, her many wrongs?"

She held out her hand to the young noble, who bowed till his pale forehead touched the hem of her robe. Tears filled the eyes of Mary, as she beheld his attenuated form .-She bowed her proud head. "I, too, have been a sufferer." she said .-'Thy sister in affliction, Courtney; receive a

sister's kiss. These are my prisoners," she said, holding the pair by the hand; sufferers for the faith, they shall now rule our realm. Nobles give place!" The gorgeous train bore back, while Edward Courtney, no longer in prison guise, guided the Queen's bridle; and in hand and journey through her ill-starred reign, men crowded

York."

Rates and Terms ADVERTISING.

10-TERMS OF ADVERTISING. -00

One square, (1 inch or less.) 1 to 3 weeks. \$1.50
Each subsequent insertion. 50
One square, three months. 3.59
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One square, one year. 10.00
CANDIDATES' ANNONCEMENTS.—For County Officers, \$5.00; State or Congressional, \$18.60.
Legal advertisements at the published rates.
Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, ten centaper line.

obtuary Notices exceeding live lines, ten centa-per line.

3G-All transient advertisements due and collect-able after the first insertion.

Liberal deductions made for Quarter, Half and Whole Columns for Annual, Semi-Annual and Quarterly Advertisers.

How to Dress in Hot Weather,

Hall's Journal of Health gives the following suggestions as to the manner and material of clothing during the "heated term :" For all persons, especially invalids and those who take cold easily, a thin material of woolen gauze, next the skin is safest and best,

First-It is a non-conductor, carries heat from the body more slowly than cotton, linen or silk. All colds are caused by the body becoming colder than natural, especially if it is made colder rapidly, and woolen material next the skin is the best thing known to prevent this rapid cooling, especially after exercise which has caused perspiration and does not cause that dissagreeable sepulchral dampness which wet linen does when it comes in contact with the skin.

The warmer the weather the more need for woolen next the skin hence British sailors are required to wear woolen next the skin in tropical latitudes, in summer, as the observed protection against disease.

All garments worn next the skin during the day should be removed at night and spread out for thorough airing and drying. Cotton is the best material to be worn next

heavier to a lighter clothing in summer should be made by putting on the lighter clothing at the first dressing in the morning. It is greatly safer for children, for invalids and old persons to have too much clothing than too little.

the skin at night. All changes from the

Farmers.

Adam was a farmer while yet in Paradise, and after his fall commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Job the honest, upright and patient, was a farmer, and his endurance has passed in a proverb. Socrates was a farmer, and yet wedded to

his calling the glory of his immortal philoso-St. Luke was a farmer, and divides with Prometheus the honor of subjecting the ox for

the use of man. Cincinnatus was a farmer, and the noblest Roman of them all.

Burns was a farmer, and the Muse found him at the plow and filled his soul with poetry. Washington was a farmer, and retired from the highest earthly station to enjoy the quiet rural life, and present to the world a spetacle

of human greatness.

To these names may be added a host of others who sought peace and response in their mother earth; the enthusiastic LaFayette, the steadfast Pickering, the scholastic Jefferson, the fiery Randolph, all found an Eldorado of consolation from life's cares in verdant lawns that surrounded their homesteads.

DON'T STAND STILL .- If you do you will be run over. Motion-action-progress ;these are the words which now fill the vaults of heaven with their stirring demands, and make human hearts pulsate with a stronger bound. Advance or stand aside; do not block up the way and hinder the career of others: there is too much to do now to allow inaction anywhere, or in any one. There is something for all to do; the world is becoming more and more known; wider in magnitude -closer in interest-more loving and more eventful than of old. Not in deeds of darng : not in the ensanguined field : chains and terrors; not in blood, and tears, and gloom; but in the leaping, vivilying exhilarating impulses of a better birth of the soul. Reader-are you doing your part in this work?

A TOUCHING SCENE. - A touching seene is related by a gentlemen as having occurred during the decoration ceremonies yesterday. A little girl entered the cemetery carrying wreaths of beautiful flowers, and bastened to the side where the Confederate dead lay, and proceeded to place a wreath on each grave. A friend of hers approached her, saying .-But, Susie, those are the rebels' graves."-She replied, "Yes, I know it, but my pa was a soldier, and died in Libby prison, and is buried down south; I so much hope some little girls there will strew flowers on his grave. I thought I would bring these and put them on the rebels' graves. May be some of them have little girls at home, you know."
(La Fayette (In.) Dis.

JESTING UPON SCRIPTURE .- The evils arising from this practice are greater than appear at first. It leads, in general, to irreverence for scripture. No man would jest with the dying words of his father or his mother; yet the words of God are quite as sol-When we have heard a comic or vulgar tale connected with a text of Scripture, such is the power of association, that we never hear the text afterwards without thinking of the jest. The effect of this is obvious .-He who is much engaged in this kind of false wit, will come at length to have a large portion of Holy Scripture spotted over by this unholy fancy.

SINGULAR ARITHMETICAL FACT .- Any number of figures you may wish to multiply by 5, will give the same result if divided by 2, a much quicker operation; but you must remember to annex a cypher to the answer when there is no remainder, and when there is a remainder, whatever it may be, annex a 5 to that answer. Multiply 464 by 5, and the answer will be 2.320; divide the same by 2, and you have 232, and as there is no remainder you add a cypher. Now take 359 -multiply by 5, the answer is 1,795; on dividing this by 2 there is 179 and a remainder; you therefore place a 5 at the end of the line, and the result is again 1.795.

To CLEAN BLACK LACE .- As many of our readers may not know the best manner for cleaning black lace, the following are the directions for doing so : Sponge the lace carefully with gin, and wind it around a bottle to dry, for if touched with an iron it would look glossy and flattened. Some people fill the bottle with warm water, which causes the lace to dry more quickly. It must not be placed near the fire, as it would give it a rusty appearance.

a punster. When with some of his brethren out sketching, one of the club proposed to remain and sketch another landscape, "Oh, no, says Schell, let's sketch the train. - The sweetest word in our language is

CATCHING .- Schell, the artist, is likewise

love. The greatest word in our language is round the favorite to press their suit, sure to prosper, if smiled upon by the "Last Rose of | God. The word expressing the shortest time